## Rampage, Get The Money & Dip

(Intro)
Uh, yeah
Uh, uh
Uh, uh yeah
No doubt, uh
Ladies and gentlemen
It's the world premiere of the world's greatest
LBS, Rampage the Last Nigga
One time, uh

(Rampage)

When I watch Batman, my favorite man was the Joker Now I'm runnin kids out the game just like poker F\*\*k all you niggas that's commin mediocre I could rock around a yo-yo, plus smoke ya And make ya catch a seisure Now this shit ain't I'm from the milk on Magnesia You caught a heart attack, ya name is Mike Weever You die, what? From the two degree fever Me and my mans, lay it back, smokin cheeba Straight funk flat, plus I'mma make you a believer Ya dead on ice, that means you stoned to the freezer They wanna bury you next to that girl It's the heavyweight, yo I'm out to bring ruck Watch you get bucked, pressin ya luck Your times up, now who's the sub zero Lockin shit down like Robert DeNiro It's the Boy Scout, your superhero What's the info, yes yes I'm a nympho, f\*\*k ya demo Ya limo, and ya bimbo, from here to the Projects I get nuff respect I got a fan base, so I roll correct Me and Scratch, do it since possin nuff threats We knockin brothers off the fields like the Mets

## Chorus 4.25X: Busta Rhymes

Come in, come in the trip Makin moves and slip Get the money & Det my fifth on my hip

(Rampage)

Yo I'm from the mans of the flaps Where niggas pack gats under their dreads Still on the corner hustlin crack I used to boost to Macy's On Saturday, I used to be at Lacie's Back then, I thought a nigga couldn't phase me My mom duke, said to Boy Scout was crazy I'm 19, I got a baby on the way Guilt the way I'm going on I'm hittin brothers every day From here to Fort Greene, me and my cousin Kareem I got a scheme, f\*\*k a hope and a dream I gotta get this cream, roll up with the gangsta lean Real niggas in the hood, know what I mean I pack heat, hundred dollar Nike's on my feet I'm livin like, I'm just another hungry brother in the street That gotta eat

Chorus 4.25X